

A.H.S. Y. book

1930

REFLECTIONS



CLASS
of
1930

AGAWAM HIGH SCHOOL

CLASS OF

1930

AGAWAM HIGH SCHOOL

AGAWAM
MASSACHUSETTS



CLASS MOTTO

"Victoria patientiam coronat"



GEORGE ROOS, *President*
FLORY COSTA, *Vice-President*
KATHLEEN GRIMES, *Secretary*
RAYMOND GEOFFRION, *Treasurer*

CLASS SONG

THE happy days have passed,
 Since first we gathered here,
 And now the time has come
 To part, oh comrades dear!
 The years that lie ahead,
 Though brimmed with happiness,
 Can never be as the days
 We've spent in the A. H. S.

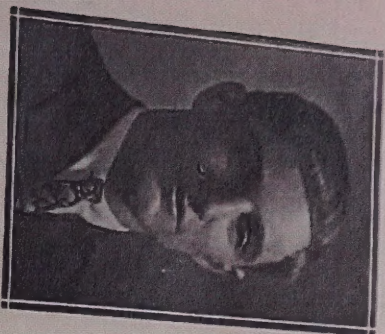
Although our paths may sever,
 As on through life we go,
 We'll always be together
 In memories we know.
 For they are thoughts of old
 And long they will remain,
 Like flushed sunset's gold,
 A pleasing, sweet refrain.

CHORUS

Sing heartily, class of '30
 With loyal voices high.
 For school days now are finished
 And parting time is nigh.

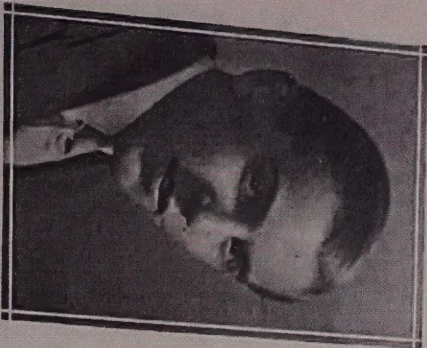
TINA FRAGOMENTI





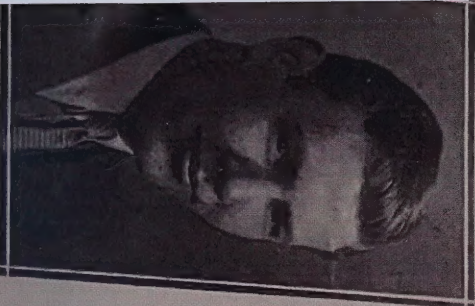
EDWIN ARNOLD
"Eddie"

Glee Club 2; Operetta 2; Senior Play; Baseball 2, 3, 4; Basketball 3, 4; Football 4.
"A moral, sensible, and well-bred man."



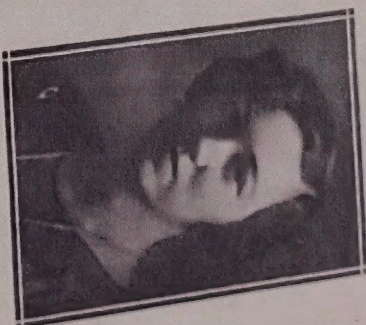
JOHN ARNOLD
"Johnnie"

Glee Club 1, 2.
"Fights valiantly today."



WALTER BODMAN
"Buddy"

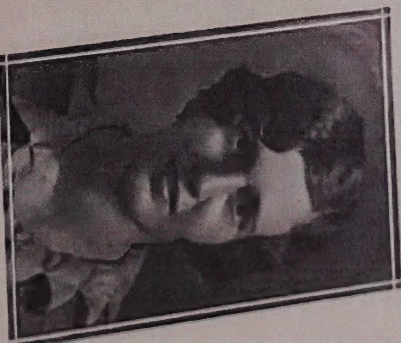
Glee Club 4; Operetta 2, 3, 4; Senior Play; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Student Council 1; Mirror Staff 1, 2, 3, 4; College Club 2, 3, 4, President 4; Science Club 2; French Club 2; Class Orator.
"He was not merely a chip of the old block; but the old block itself."



GRACE BRADY

Pro Merito; Athletic Scholarship; Glee Club 2, 3; Operetta 3, 4; Hockey 2, Manager 3; Basketball 2, 3; Mirror Staff 3, 4; French Club 2, 3, 4; College Club 3, 4; Latin Club 4; Junior Marshall; Orchestra 4.

"Style is the dress of thoughts"



VERA BROWN
"Vee"

Pro Merito; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Operetta 4; Hockey 1; Class Secretary 2; Mirror Staff 4; French Club 2, 3, 4; College Club 3, 4; Class Will.

*"However it be, it seems to me,
'Tis only noble to do good."*



OLA CAMPBELL
"Honey"

Entered Junior Year from Belchertown; Pro Merito; Glee Club 3, 4; Senior Play; French Club 3, 4; Latin Club 4, Secretary-Treasurer.

*"Not too serious, yet not too gay;
She has a very pleasing way."*



ROBERT CARROLL
"Joby"

Opera 2; Mirror Staff 2, 3, 4; French Club 2, 4.
"There he good fellows in the world."



JOHN CIRILLO
"Must" "Mustering"

Glee Club 2, 4; Opera 3; Senior Play; Mirror Staff 4; Cheer Leader 3, 4.
"You hear that boy laughing—You think he's all fun."



FLORY COSTA
"Kiddo"

Pro Merito; Athletic Scholarship; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Captain 4; Hockey 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Opera 3, 4; Senior Play; Class Vice-President 2, 4; Class Secretary 3; College Club 2, 3, 4; French Club 2, 3, 4; Vice-President 3; Treasurer of Athletic Association 4.
"Good things often come in small packages."



MARIAN COWLES

Alpha Beta Gamma 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Opera 1.
"Small, but straitforward and well liked."



MAE DAVIS

Pro Merito; Alpha Beta Gamma 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Prompter of Senior Play; Assistant Manager of Hockey 4; French Club 2; Shortland Contest 4.

"Words of truth and soberness."



TINA FRAGONMENI
"Tiny"

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; French Club 2, 3; Dramatic Club 4; College Club 2, 3, 4; Science Club 2.
"Out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh."



RAYMOND GEOFFRION
"Jeff"

Senior Play; Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Manager of Club 3, 4; Secretary 4; Hi-Y 4; French Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4.
"A Man the terms of school varied 9, and confident humorist."



EDWARD GRIMIS
"Eddie"

Hi-Y 2, 3, 4.
"Then four-child of Silence and Slow Time."



KATHLEEN GIMES
"Kay" "Kat"

Alpha Beta Gamma 3, 4; Secretary 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Opera 1, 3, 4; Hockey 3; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Science Club 2; College Club 2; Dramatic Club 4; Class Secretary 4; Orchestra 3; Class Gifts.
"A fine job, a fine girl."



INEZ LUCARDI

Alpha Beta Gamma 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Opera 1, 3, 4; Senior Play; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Hockey 4; Student Council 2, 3, 4; Vice-President 3, Secretary 4; French Club 2, 3; Junior Marshall.

"The light that lies in woman's eyes."



WILLIAM MABB
"Bill"

Manager of Football 4; Mirror Staff 2, 3, 4; French Club 3, 4; Hi-Y 4; Class Gifts.
"As good as a play."



CONSTANCE MAGOVERN
"Connie"

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; College Club 2, 3, 4.
"Is she not passing fair?"



GRACE MERRILL

Alpha Beta Gamma 1; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4;
Senior Play, Operetta 1; Basketball 1, 2, 3;
Hockey 1, 2, 3; French Club 2; College Club 2;
3, 4; Science Club 2.
"Look, then, into thine heart, and weep."



ANGELINA NOVELLI

"Ang"

Alpha Beta Gamma 2, 3, 1; Glee Club 1, 2, 3,
4; Operetta 2; French Club 2.
"Nature designed us to be of good cheer."



ELLEN OTTO

Alpha Beta Gamma 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3;
Operetta 1.
"A maiden never bold."

FRANCIS PEDULLA

"Frank"

Pto. Merito, Secretary 3; Athletics Scholarship;
Alpha Beta Gamma 3; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4;
Operetta 3; Hockey 1, 2, 3; Casino 1; Class
Secretary 1; Business Manager of Senior Play;
Student Council 1; French Club 2; Student
Council 1.

*"The reason for the universe will,
Endowment, I is, the Strength, and Skill."*



LAWRENCE PETERSON

"Pete"

Football 3, 4.
"Speech is great, but silence greater."



ETHEL PRONK

Alpha Beta Gamma 4; Glee Club 3, 1; Science
Club 2; College Club 2, 3, 4; Senior Play.
"Her air, her manners, all who saw admired."





JAMES RYAN
"Jaque" "Tall" "Toney"

Glee Club 1, Operetta 1, 2, 3, 4, Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4, Basketball 2, 3, 4, Football 1, 2, 3, 4, Class Treasurer 1, Student Council 1, 2, 3, 4, Operetta 1, President 1, Mirror Staff 1, French Club 1, College Club 1, 2, 3, 4, H. Y. 1, 2, 3, 4, Operetta 1, 2, 3, 4, President of Athletic Association 1.
"And courage, one foot would rather than a wing."



MAURER ROPIAN

Entered Junior Year from Bethlehem, Pa. Pro Merito, French Club 1, 2, 3, 4, Secretary 1, President 1, President Latin Club 1, College Club 1, 2, 3, 4.
"He was a scholar and a sports and a good one."



GEORGE ROGO

Pro Merito, President 1, Student Play, Class President 2, 3, 4, Class Vice President 1, Student Council 1, 2, 3, 4, College Club 1, 2, 3, 4, President College Club 1, French Club 1, 2, 3, 4, Secretary H. Y. 1.
"Charm, smile the right, and merit wins the goal."

ALFRED ROY
"Doc"

Glee Club 1, Operetta 1, 2, 3, 4, Basketball 2, 3, 4, Story Manager 1, Student Play, Business Manager 1, Operetta 1, Mirror Staff 1, 2, 3, 4, French Club 1, President Athletic Club 1, H. Y. 1, 2, 3, 4, President 1.
"None know I'm, but to love him, None named him but to praise."



COPADA TINTI

"Keer"

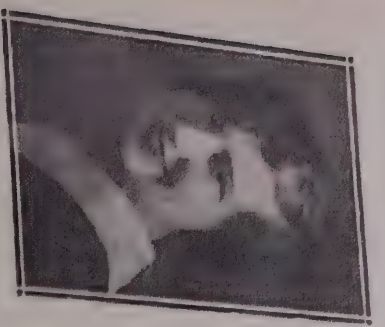
Pro Merito, Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4, Mirror Staff 1, 2, 3, 4, French Club 1, 2, 3, 4, President 1, College Club 1, 2, 3, 4.
"The workman is known by his work, By the work we know the workman."



REBELE VANCINI
"Belle"

Alpha Beta Gamma 1, 2, 3, 4, Vice-President 1, Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4, Class Vice-President 1, Manager of Girls Basketball Team 1, Student Council 1, Mirror Staff 1, 2, 3, 4, Business Manager 1, French Club 1, Typewriting Contest 1, 2, 3, 4, Short-hand Contest 1.
"Willing and ready."

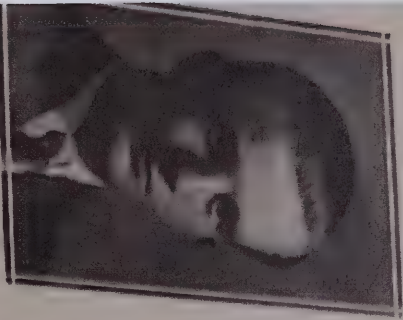




LOTTIE VORNOW
"Lottie"

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Senior Play; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Hockey 1, 2, 3, 4; Diamond Club 1; College Club 2; Senior Club 2; Orchestra 1

"A light to guide, a road
To show the way, and refresh"



RICHARD WILSON
"Tex"

Glee Club 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Football Manager 3; Baseball Manager 4; Stage Manager Opera 4.

"The pleasant punishment that waits him"



JERRY ZISKA
"Gennaro"

Glee Club 4; Senior Play; Treasurer of Aviation Club 4; French Club 2, 3; Treasurer 4; College Club 2, 3, 4; Class Historian.

"I worry not, knowing that it awaits me not."

THIS YOUNGER GENERATION

TO compare the present generation with those which came before us is natural this year for it is Tercentenary year. We are reading and hearing comparisons on every side of us.

The older people say that the boys and girls of this generation are extravagant. They declare that we spend too much money on enjoyments and pleasures; that we are not self-reliant. Some of our elders insist that we are lazy; that we will not work unless we are forced to do so. They claim that we are not religious; that we do not attend the church and church societies. They remark that the younger generation is wild and frivolous because we go out for rides in the moonlight; because we attend late parties and dances; and because we too frequently enjoy a moving picture.

But what about the young people of fifty years ago? It is true that we know little of them except what we are told and what we read in books. We hear the older men of our community telling of their earlier days and some of the stories they tell are indeed thrilling.

According to such authorities, boys and girls used to have to work on the farm and go to school, too. They never had time for the idle pleasures of life, so our elders tell us when they are provoked. Nevertheless, catch these same people the same day, when they are good-natured and their stories change. They tell us of the parties they used to have husking bees, skating and sleighing parties, and the dances at the cow hall or Riverside Grove.

But it is true that these same boys and girls used to get up at dawn and help with the chores, go to school, come home, and help with the evening work. After supper they sat around the fire, ate popcorn and molasses candy, and finally retired about eight o'clock.

And it is also true that it was not all work. On their days off boys went fishing or hunting; or they could always go down to the swimming hole for a swim. On moonlight nights, in the warm weather they would hitch up the horse and take the girl friend for a ride across the country-side.

Sundays they would get all dressed up, go to church with the family, come home, eat dinner and sit around the house, not daring to opening a game or read anything but the Bible. In the evening went back to church and then home to bed, wishing that next Sunday would never come.

Now let us consider the boys and girls of today. The young of today do not have many free entertainments supplied them. They wish to go fishing or hunting we have to purchase a license. Even armed, fishing and hunting are difficult, for many of the brooks, and ponds are posted. The old swimming holes are fast disappearing. They are either being drained or are polluted by the sewerage of many homes around them; so we are forced to use pools or lake a fee is charged. In the evening we go riding in our car. In the we go farther than the old folks could in their horse-drawn buy

CLASS HISTORY

PLACE—Planet Mars.

TIME—Ten years after the Class of '30 graduated from High School.

CHARACTERS—Two members of the Class of '30.

Jerry—"Hello Jeff. Say—what are you doing up on this planet Mars?"

Jeff—"Well, Jerry, I'm working with the Hadley Scientific Expedition. I've been away from Agawam a long time now. Will you give me a little news of the town? I often think of the old gang. We had loads of fun when we were in high school together, didn't we?"

Jerry—"I'll say! Sit down and let's see how many of the good times we can recall."

Jeff—"Remember the initiation party?"

Jerry—"And how! That was the last honest-to-goodness one at Agawam. They certainly initiated us properly. The schoolhouse was full of ghosts that night. Corada Tinti's hair actually stood up straight from fright."

Jeff—"Don't mention those ghosts. I can feel myself shivering now! Do you remember who held our class offices that year?"

Jerry—"Sure. Thomas O'Neil was president; George Roos, vice-president; Frances Pedulla, secretary; and James Reynolds was our treasurer."

Jeff—"What else happened when we were Freshmen?"

Jerry—"The most important event came toward the end of the year."

Jeff—"What was that?"

Jerry—"School ended, you 'Hunky'."

Jeff—"Was Thomas our president the second year?"

Jerry—"No, he didn't come back the next year. George Roos was our president; Flory Costa, vice-president; Vera Brown, secretary; Gerald Gallagher, treasurer. "We had to initiate the Freshmen that year, eh Jeff?"

Jeff—"Initiate nothing! All we could do was to give them a good time and feed them. If we had had our way about that party, I think that the present junior class would be a little smaller."

Jerry—"I agree with you. Do you remember how Grace Brady brought our class into the lime-light that year when she won the Lincoln medal? She put a lot of work in that essay, and deserved the reward they gave her."

Jeff—"Yes, she did deserve it."

Jerry—"Our class didn't do much that year. Hard work is all that we accomplished for the remainder of the term. However, a bit of good fortune did reach Agawam."

Jeff—"What was that?"

Jerry—"Our new principal, Mr. Williams, came in the fall. He certainly helped us a great deal. His personal advice on courses of study and colleges helped many."

Jeff—"The next year George Roos continued to be our guide. The other officers were Rebelle Vancini, Flory Costa, and Gerald Gallagher. The junior-senior kid party was the thing that took but two seconds to conve

the same sentiment prompts the rides as in days gone by. And in those days one-armed driving was not nearly so complicated as it is with us. Don't think that we spend all our time on pleasures. We have our chores to do, such as caring for the lawn, fires, and chickens, washing the car, shoveling snow, and many other tasks, and they must be done. Almost to a man, the boys in our class have worked the last few summers to earn money for school and college expenses. Even during the year a few of us worked after school session.

In contrast to the day dreaded by the young people of fifty years ago, today is a day of enjoyment to us, by all I mean the class of 1930. The forty of us get up in the morning and go to church. We are interested in the church work and wish to see it succeed. On Sunday afternoon we stay at home and read, or study, or we go to a ball game or to a group of fellows, visit at the home of one of the group or call on a girl friend.

This generation believes that we are no worse than any of its predecessors; it believes that we are often misunderstood. Times have changed and so have the boys and girls. It costs more to enjoy oneself than it did in the times of our grandmothers and grandfathers; so we spend more money actually, but not proportionally. That is, one remembers that many things that they could enjoy free of charge, we have to pay to enjoy. We hope you will believe us when we say we are striving to attain the high ideals as did our grandparents. We may not use the same methods of reaching our goal but we are just as serious in our desire to do as were the young people who lived before us. We feel that as members of the Class of 1930 will be helpful citizens and ready workers in our communities.

WILLIAM WALTER BODMAN

us into frolicking little children. Our dignified President certainly was a sight. He wore short pants, a red bow tie and his hair was parted in the middle. Even his mother would not have known him."

Jerry—"Yes, I guess we were all young kids that night—but we soon had to grow up and start hard work on the Junior Cabaret. Our class was jinxed as far as the weather effort to come. The best number on the program was Alfred Roy, who, dressed in a girl's costume, walked the whole length of the auditorium and danced on the stage with Jimmy Reynolds, to the tune of, 'That's Her Now'."

Jeff—"The Prom came next, didn't it?"
Jerry—"I'll say. We worked even harder for our Prom than for the Cabaret. It took one whole evening to decorate the auditorium. Don't you remember how Buddy and I performed an acrobatic stunt way up near the sky-light on the big ladder, when we were tying streamers to the ceiling? Miss Ward and Miss Smith were so scared we might fall from that high seat."

Jeff—"Commencement was important to us as well as to the Seniors for we furnished the Marshalls. They were two girls with dark hair weren't they?"

Jerry—"Yes, Grace Brady and Inez Lucardi were well matched to lead those big, and very learned Seniors to the platform. We were careful to see that they were safely graduated so we could step right into their places."

Jeff—"I remember there were two things which pleased us when we returned in September. One was to find that we had a new room. But best of all was to learn that Miss Smith was to be our home-room teacher again. Roos was our president again that year, wasn't he?"

Jerry—"Yes, and Flory was vice-president. I think Kathleen was secretary and you, treasurer. I don't believe we did much that fall."

Jeff—"No. Oh yes, you know Reynolds, Bodman, and you took prominent parts in the operetta, 'Pepita'. Bodman was the multimillionaire from New York. Reynolds was a Mexican caballero and you were the butler who made us all laugh. And you haven't forgotten how well Bodman, Reynolds and Arnold played on the Champion Twin State Conference Football team, have you?"

Jerry—"Don't forget Peterson. He was a bulwark of strength in the line. His smashing tackles sent many an aspiring ball carrier for a loss."

Jeff—"Five members of our class were on the M. A. C. Basketball Tournament Squad, I think—Roy, Arnold, Wilson, Reynolds, and Bodman."

Jerry—"Yes, I remember. And 'Doc' Roy was named the most valuable player."

Jeff—"We were so busy near the end of the term with the Senior Play and the Orchestra Concert that I guess we didn't do much in class. I believe the teachers used to tell us that, anyway."

Jerry—"Weren't we all proud of the way our play came off? I don't helped us. And then a little later Grace Brady, Reynolds, and you helped the orchestra to win first prize in that contest at Waltham. They also won second place when they went to Pawtucket."

Jeff—"Didn't anyone in our class play baseball?"

Jerry—"Yes, Eddie Arnold was the star twirler for the team. Bodman, Reynolds, and you played too, I think."

Jeff—"Don't forget the girls, Jerry."

Jerry—"How could I? Flory Costa and Kathleen Grimes had eagle eyes for finding baskets."

Jeff—"Inez and Lottie did their share for the team, too."

Jerry—"Some of the girls in our class worked hard for the 'Murror'. Corada Tini was the editor, and Rebelle Vancini, business manager. What kind of a Prom did the Juniors give us?"

Jeff—"Oh, it was fine. The auditorium was like a Japanese garden. *Jerry*—"Then wasn't it a rush to get everything done before we marched up to get our diplomas?"

Jeff—"I wonder if you felt as uncomfortable that evening as I did?"

Jerry—"I guess I did."

Jeff—"But we did have four happy years at high school."

Jerry—"I agree with you there, Jeff. (Looks at watch). Oh—half past eight. I must hurry. I am going down to earth on the next rocket. Coming along?"

Jeff—"No. The other members of the expedition have not finished their work yet. I'll go down as soon as we have collected all our data. I'll see you soon again. Good-bye."

Jerry—"So long!"

Curtain
JERRY ZERRA.

CLASS PROPHECY

SCENE—*Rooms near Mill Pond.
TIME—Spring of 1930.*

As the play opens Rip VAN RYNOLD is discovered by LIEUTENANT CARROLL, sound asleep behind a pile of rocks.

Carroll—"Hey, wake up."

Rip—"Huh."

Carroll—"Wake up, this is no place to sleep. These grounds have been taken over by the city of Agawan for a municipal park. Since when?"

Rip—"City of Agawan? Municipal Park? Since when?"

Carroll—"Since when? Why, Agawan has been a city for ten years, and these grounds were taken over by Mayor Edward Grimes last spring."

Rip—"What do you mean, ten years? It wasn't a city when I fell asleep last night. And 'Hobo' is Mayor? Why, he just graduated from High School last night."

Carroll—"Last night? You don't mean to say you graduated in the same class that 'Hobo' did. I graduated with that class, too. That was twenty years ago. Who are you?"

Rip—"Why I'm Jimmy Reynolds. Who are you?"

Carroll—"Jimmy Reynolds? I'm 'Rob'. Don't you remember me? Where have you been since graduation? Everyone has been looking for you. Why, you must have been asleep here all the time."

(Enter Wilson)

Rip—"Looks around and sees Richard Wilson) "Who's that?"

Carroll—"Why, that's Tex."

Rip—"Wilson?"

Tex—"Looks at Rip for several seconds before he recognizes him) "Hello, Jimmy. Where have you been for the last twenty years?"

Rip—"Twenty years? Gosh! I must have been asleep all this time. I was walking home with my diploma and I sat down here to rest. I must have fallen asleep."

Tex—"You had enough sleep to make up. I don't wonder it has taken all these years. Getting your diploma must have been a blow to you—more than you could stand apparently."

Rip—"And what are you doing anyway?"

Tex—"Oh! I'm advertising manager for Cirillo's Circus. I got my training in Miss Baker's Salesmanship Class at the Agawan High. Why, here comes Cirillo with some of the performers now."

(Enter Cirillo, Roos, Arnold.)

Rip—"Gee! It seems good to see some of the class. Hello there fellows."

Roos, Cirillo, Arnold—"Hello."

Cirillo—(Speaks aside to Carroll) "Say, who is that queer-looking individual?"

Carroll—"Why that's our 'jamie' of high school days. I found him

last asleep here. He claims he went to sleep the night he received his diploma way back in 1910."

Roos—"He is our Jimmy! But is it any wonder we couldn't recognize you under all that hair?"

Carroll—"How about it Roos? Why don't you show us how you can recognize?"

(Sound—George Roos as the strong man of the circus does part of his act with his saw performance, Arnold.)

Rip—"That's good work. I remember how you picked Bradman and me one night at school, and ran up two flights of stairs."

Roos—"Well, so long Jimmy. We've got to get on to the show. I'll see you again."

(Exit Cirillo, Roos and Arnold.)

Rip—"Tell me some more. What are the other members of the class doing?"

Carroll—"You remember Edith Arnold and Ethel Prank, don't you? They are playing with the Lily Stock Co. over at the Court Square Theatre."

Rip—"I'd like to see them. But, where's her anyway?"

Carroll—"Oh! The poor girl. She was so heart broken when you disappeared that she entered a convent in California."

Rip—"Boy, I've got to see her. How about Bradman? What's he up to?"

Carroll—"Why he's headwaiter for 'Lorber's' Furniture Department. And remember Grace Brady? Well, she has charge of the music department there."

Rip—"Yes. That's great. What's this thing? (He pulls torn book from pocket.) Why, it's a my class book and here are our pictures. It seems like yesterday that these pictures were taken. Look! Here's Vera Brown. Where is she now?"

Carroll—"She's a prominent senator from this state and Constance Magoon is her secretary."

Rip—"I'll bet she gives them good advice. Well, here's Flory Costa. I wonder how she's earning a living?"

Carroll—"Oh! Flory. She's teaching school. She took Miss Jauch's place as French teacher at the Agawan High."

Rip—"Well, if she teaches them all she knows they'll know something. And here is Marian Cowles."

Carroll—"Yes. She was married soon after school closed. And do you remember Mae Davis? She is sponsoring an intelligence test in all the public schools in Massachusetts."

Rip—"She always was a smart girl herself. And what is Angelina Novell doing?"

Carroll—"She and Eileen Otto are stenographers at the Massachusetts Mutual."

Rip—"They all seem to be getting along well. Is Grace Merrill still getting news for the West Springfield paper?"

Carroll—"She is Editor-in-Chief of the West Springfield News. Raymond Geoffrey went on a scientific expedition at one time, but now he has substituted money for science and is President of the Third National Bank in Springfield."

Rip—"Yes? Well, Ray always did like to handle the class money. Who is this?"

FAREWELL

LET'S bid farewell to Agawam High
Where we spent many happy days

There's no reason why we should grieve or sigh;
We've made friends who'll be true always.

In all our work we've done our best,
And honors we strove to win.

We'll continue hopes that are filled with zest
In the work we're about to begin.

The day has come when we must part
For each his chosen path to take;

There's a light of friendship in every heart
For classmates we will ne'er forsake.

Though we meet with great disasters,
To banish sorrows we will try,

When we think of all the carefree hours
That we spent at the Agawam High.

MAE DAVIS

Carroll—"That's Lottie Voislow. She is a nurse now at the Mercy Hospital."

Rip—"Oh! Sure I remember her. And here is Peterson. Boy, what a big guy he was!"

Carroll—"Yeh, and he is doing things in a big way out on a farm in Peeding Hills. Did you know that Maurice Rohan is a professor at Phelps College?"

Rip—"He sure was one smart fellow. Look! Billy Mabb."

Carroll—"Yeh. He, Roy, and Zerra are pilots out at Bowles Airport, and those three birds can fly. They have already made several trips to Europe."

Rip—"And here is Frances Pedulla."

Carroll—"She is singing in grand opera and Rebelle Vancini is her manager."

Rip—"Rebelle has always made a good manager. I'll never forget that operetta in which Frances sang. That was the Gypsy Rover, wasn't it?"

Carroll—"Yes. Here is Corada Tini. You know, she is a journalist. She got her start editing the Agawam Mirror."

Rip—"I'd like to read some of her stories. Isn't this Ola Campbell with Kat Grimes?"

Carroll—"Yes. Ola is married and Kathleen is Athletic Director in the town where Ola lives."

Rip—"They all seem to be pretty well established. I'll have to go look for a job somewhere myself. Maybe I can get one in Cirillo's Circus as a band leader or something like that, who knows?"

Carroll—"Sure, we'd better go ask him now. But I think he'll want you to be the bearded lady rather than the band leader."

JAMES REYNOLDS.

CLASS WILL

WE, the Class of 1930, in this our last will and testament, being in our sane minds, of our own free will, do hereby bequeath all our scholastic possessions to those whom we hope will appreciate them to the utmost.

To the Town of Agawam, our sincere thanks for all that has been done for us at the Agawam High School.

To Mr. Phelps, our highest esteem and affection.

To Mr. Williams, thirty-three loyal friends.

To the Faculty, another Senior Class as clever, cooperative, and ambitious as the class of '30.

To Miss Smith, our everlasting friendship.

To the Juniors, our seats in chapel, with the hope that they will be as well behaved there as the Class of '30.

To the Sophomores, the ability to conduct their class meetings as did the class of 1930. We believe this class had the right idea concerning this subject.

To the Freshmen, all the records of the Class of '30 to show them just how everything ought to be done in high school.

To Rockwell Casella, one of the trundle beds that Miss Burton has promised to install in her room. We believe this will be more comfortable than his desk when he desires to take a nap.

To Earle Fay, a cup and leash so he can earn money for his friends with his "monkey-shine."

To Catherine Ashe, a fashion book straight from Paris in case she hasn't seen the very latest gowns.

To Alice Balboni, some French gasoline so she may gain impetus in her translation.

To Leonard Rising, a Senior girl friend so he won't have to rob the Freshman cradle.

To Hilda Briggs, a pair of very strong glasses to enable her to see her way about. We understand she is in the habit of stumbling to class.

To Harold Roos, Maurice Rohan's French accent so Miss Jauch can understand him in French class.

To Frances Montagna, all the paper left in the Senior room because she uses too much of the school paper in typing.

To John Roos, Alfred Roy's position as class artist.

To Irene Govoni, William Mabb's most appreciated position as Senior Class Comedian.

To Dorothy Hastings, a private dancing room so she won't have to practice her clogging all over the halls.

To Michael Waniewski, some of George Roos' knowledge to make him a full-fledged Senior next year.

To Florence Bradford, Frances Pedulla's typing ability which, added to her own, will enable her to have the material for the Mirror in even more speedily than she does now.

To Elva Johnson, Tina Fragoneri's position as class "mouse."

To Orpha Hastings, a Private Secretary to relieve her of some of her scholastic duties.

To Nellie Davis, some of Constance Magovern's ability to speak and make herself heard.

To Julia Christola, a package of hair pins to put up her hair during her Senior year.

To Ethel Jenks, a henna hair dye so she will look like her double in Hollywood—Clara Bow.

To Kenneth Wright, John Cirillo's sense of humor so he won't take life so seriously.

To Eleanor Johnson, an alarm clock to ring when Walter Moseley forgets that his father is waiting for him.

To Amy Cote, Ola Campbell's ability to remember her memory and to forget her forgettery so she won't interrupt so many classes.

To Gordon Johnson, Edward Grimes' share of the Keating-Grimes Ford to relieve him from the strain of trying to catch the 11.20 Feeding Hills car.

To Verda Fitzgerald, Mae Davis' secret of letting her tongue rest occasionally.

To Frances Figiel, Grace Merrill's lion-like courage so she will feel free to speak anytime and anywhere she pleases.

To Alma Colson, her Senior year free from all worry. We feel she well deserves this after all the nervous energy put into the preparation of the Prom.

To Henry Madden, a self-starter for his car so he won't have to call his younger brother every time he wants to crank it.

To Louise Caruso, a double who plays the violin and types well, so one of them can go to the orchestra contest and the other to the typing contest.

To Bion Wheeler, an A in English so he won't have to keep pestering Miss Burton.

To Louise Meyer and Natalie Cirillo, some of Kathleen Grimes' strength and Robert Carroll's height so they will be Senior Class giants instead of midgers.

To Dorothy Smith, Eileen Otto's proximity to the school so she won't have to run for the car.

To James Wright, some of Lawrence Peterson's manly spirit.

To Virginia McVeigh, a prescription for gaining weight.

To Marilyn Donaldson, Lotie Voislow's reservedness so she won't be bothered with so many dates.

To Thelma Smith, a few minutes intermission in each class so she may powder her nose.

To Raymond Greenwood, a certificate for typing thirty words a minute for fifteen minutes.

To Catherine Starkum, Flory Costa's natural wave because we know how much she desires a beautiful head of curly hair.

To Francis Pilch, Edwin Arnold's "grand-duke" dignity so he won't bump into every girl he meets.

To Vera Merrill, Grace Brady's ability to answer Biology questions because some of the boys may be getting tired of answering them for her.

To Clinton Wright, a separate container for his lunch in order that

CLASS GIFTS

Two members of the Senior Class have just completed a coast to coast tour in the "Spirit of the Class of '30". They arrive in their gift-laden airplane just in time to distribute the souvenirs which they have purchased for all their classmates.

EDWIN ARNOLD

As a Russian duke, not long ago,
Our Eddie was a wow.
This mustache slick will help him so
He still can charm us now.

Mustache

JOHN ARNOLD

Johnnie's always scrapping,
He doubles up his fists.
These gloves should be effective,
If to fight he still insists.

Boxing Gloves

WALTER BODMAN

The apple of Buddy's eye
Is a nice, soft chocolate pie;
And if he takes it home,
He can eat it all alone.

Chocolate Pie

ACE BRADY

If perchance you are lacking a fellow
When homeward you're wending your way;
Here's a wagon to carry your cello
No matter where you happen to play.

Wagon

A BROWN

For Vera here's a souvenir,
Not that we think her vain;
But that it may bring memories dear
Of Mirror days again.

Mirror

CAMPBELL

Though Chester goes to see you
Almost every night,
This photograph will cheer you
When he is not in sight.

Photograph

CARROLL

Bob, you've shot up very tall;
You're headed for the sky.
Try this weight upon your head;
I'll halt you bye and bye.

Weight

GILLO

Johnny, you are rather small
For a boy of your ambitions;
But these good stiffs to make you tall
Will remedy conditions.

Stiffs

FLORY COSTA

Our Flory sometimes sits and sighs
When little things go wrong,
But when she sees this picture book
She'll burst right into song.

Pencil

MARIAN COWLES

Oh! we wonder how you'll live
Off with Ellen far away,
With Ellen which we give,
Use this pencil every day.
To write her every day.

Medal

MAE DAVIS

Mac works very hard,
As busy as a bee;
So here's an honor medal
To wear where all may see.

Pitch Pipe

TINA FRAGOMENI

Our Tina likes to sing, so
She practices each night,
And with this little pitch-pipe
She'll start her song off right.

Liniment

RAYMOND GEOFFERION

When skating any day
However hard you land,
You'll always be O. K.
If this liniment's on hand.

Rope

EDWARD GRIMES

Our Eddie owns half a Ford
Which doesn't always go;
So here is a little rope
In case he needs a tow.

Calculator

KATHLEEN GRIMES

Our Kat is quite a golfer;
We've heard her crying "Fore".
We hope this calculator
Will help add up her score.

Telephone

INEZ LUCARDI

When Jimmy goes to college
And you'll be all alone,
We know you'll have occasion
To use this telephone.

Joke Book

WILLIAM MABB

Bill's always been our witest lad,
But since these class gifts started,
The strain on him has been so sad
His jokes have now departed.

Shamrock

CONSTANCE MAGOVERN

Constance Magovern, our Irish colleen,
Came to us a few years ago.
Tonight we present her this shamrock so green,
The very best gift that we know.

GRACE MERRILL

Grace has to know what's going on
In school and town and round about.
This little telescope will help
To get the news, without a doubt.

Telescope

ANGELINA NOVELLI

These ear-muffs you can use
When your sisters start to chatter,
And shut out, if you choose,
All that really doesn't matter.

Ear-muffs

EILEEN OTTO

Eileen, who makes so many trips
To Hartford and around,
Will surely like this cozy bus
Which rides without a bound.

Bus

FRANCES PEDULLA

She likes to handle money,
This girl whom we call "Hank",
And since she has no coffee,
We hope she'll use this bank.

Bank

LAWRENCE PETERSON

Peter has a lot of breakdowns
With his antiquated car.
Now we hope with horse and buggy
He won't have to walk so far.

Horse and Buggy

ETHEL PRONK

Ethel likes to nibble
Any time of day;
Here's a box of crackers
Which are just O. K.

Box of Crackers

JAMES REYNOLDS

Jimmy comes in late at night
So here's a master key,
That while the folks are sleeping tight,
He may slip in noiselessly.

Master-key

MAURICE ROHAN

Rohan's better than the rest
In Latin class each day;
But even he might use, when pressed,
This dictionary gay.

Dictionary

GEORGE ROOS

George, once the teacher's pride and joy,
Has lately grown mischievous;
So here's a pretty little toy
To use when he must leave us.

Toy

ALFRED ROY

You're not a polished speaker;
We've seen you get quite fussed.
We hope for future efforts,
This speaker's Guide you'll trust.

Speaker's Guide

CORADA TINTI

Our Corada's apt to sit and sigh
When she sees a snappy cat.
In this brougham, she now will pass us by
As she travels near and far.

Brougham

REBELLE VANCINI

Rebelle is always on the run,
Her duties to fulfill.
Her roller skates will make it fun,
At least we hope they will.

Roller Skate

LOTTIE VOISLOW

Lottie likes to swim
But alas the water's wet;
With these wings to help her float
She'll stay on top, you bet.

Water Wing

RICHARD WILSON

Tex has so many dates
He's bound to miss a few;
This date book will remind him
Just when and where he's due.

Date Book

JERRY ZERRA

Jerry, like all ice men, likes to stay,
And loses many moments while he chatters.
This watch should help him hasten on his way
And tend to something else that really matters.

Watch

KATHLEEN GRIMES
WILLIAM MABB

CLASS BOOK COMMITTEE

WALTER BODMAN, *Chairman*

REBELLE VANCINI

KATHLEEN GRIMES

ETHEL PRONK

AHS YB 1930

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